

MARVEL

LEGACY

GWENOM

30



LATOUR  
RODRIGUEZ  
RENZI

# SPIDER-GWEN™

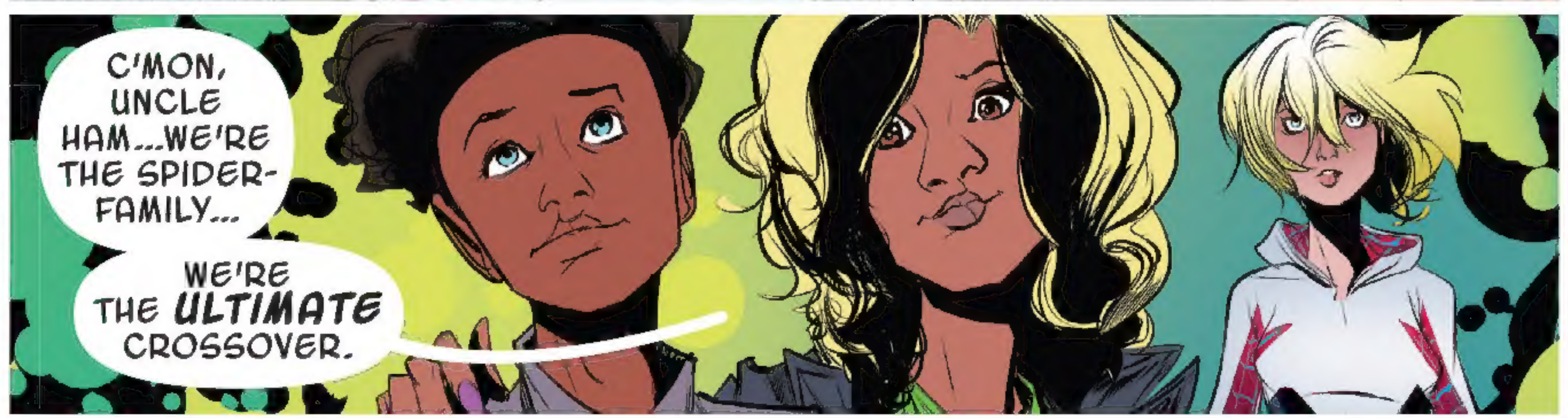




AS A TEENAGER, GWEN STACY WAS BITTEN BY A MUTATED SPIDER. THE BITE TRANSFORMED HER, GRANTING HER AMAZING POWERS: A PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER, ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES, AND THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED AND STRENGTH OF A SPIDER. BUT THOSE GIFTS WERE TAKEN AWAY WHEN A SUPER VILLAIN FURTHER TAMPERED WITH HER GENETICS, AND GWEN HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO EMBRACE A SYMBIOTIC PARASITE CALLED VENOM TO RESTORE THEM. TO THE RESIDENTS OF NEW YORK, SHE IS THE DANGEROUS OUTLAW CALLED SPIDER-WOMAN, BUT YOU KNOW HER AS...

# SPIDER-GWEN

## PREVIOUSLY...



WRITER JASON LATOUR

ARTIST ROBBI RODRIGUEZ

COLOR ARTIST RICO RENZI

LETTERER VC's CLAYTON COWLES

COVER ROBBI RODRIGUEZ

TITLE PAGE ART RICO RENZI, ROBBI RODRIGUEZ & ANTHONY GAMBINO

PRODUCTION DESIGNER CARLOS LAO

ASSISTANT EDITOR KATHLEEN WISNESKI

EDITOR DEVIN LEWIS

EDITOR IN CHIEF C.B. CEBULSKI

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER JOE QUESADA

PRESIDENT DAN BUCKLEY

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER ALAN FINE

GWEN STACY CREATED BY STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO



EARTH-DING-DING-DING-DING-DING--

I'LL ADMIT  
I DON'T KNOW  
THE RULES TO  
THIS SORT OF  
THING.

BUT I'D BET  
THAT WHEREVER YOU'RE  
FROM...

...THEY  
DON'T MAKE A  
PASTRAMI BETTER  
THAN THIS.

--ERROR--

OKAY.  
SO...

NO  
SANDWICH.

NO SMALL  
TALK.

STRAIGHT  
TO IT, THEN.

--DING-DING--

TIMELINE  
RECALCULATING--

LOOK,  
I--

I'M SORRY  
I FREAKED OUT  
BACK THERE IN  
THE ALLEY.

EEEEEEEEEEEE!

...PLEASE  
DON'T TELL  
ME YOU'RE A  
CLONE.

"BUT I'M  
CALM NOW.  
I SWEAR.

"JUST--  
WHATEVER THIS  
IS. WHEREVER  
YOU'RE FROM.  
PLEASE..."





I KNOW THAT SOUNDS CRAZY, BUT--

--PROFESSOR WARREN'S WHOLE DARN GENETICS MIDTERM WAS ABOUT CLONING.



"TRANSGENICS."

IT'S WHEN YOU TAKE THE GENETIC TRAITS OF ONE SPECIES AND GRAFT THEM INTO ANOTHER.

SO, LIKE, PUTTING A SPIDER INTO A MAN.



THEY WANT TO DO STUFF LIKE THAT TO **SHEEP**.

MAKE A WHOLE FLOCK OF NEW AND IMPROVED CLONES.

I SHOULD TELL HER.



SORRY. I TUNNEL INTO NERD STUFF WHEN I'M NERVOUS.

JUST PLEASE...

IF THERE'S **ANY** CHANCE THIS IS **THAT** GWEN STACY...



DON'T BE MY CLONE, OKAY?

Property of  
Gwendolyn  
Stacy

...I SHOULD WARN HER.



YEAH, THAT'S ALL I NEED.  
SOMEONE ELSE'S PROBLEMS.

ANOTHER  
DISTRACTION.

YOU'RE ABOUT  
MY AGE, SO I DOUBT  
YOU'RE FROM THE  
FUTURE.

A ROBOT  
DOUBLE, MAYBE? LIKE  
DOCTOR DOOM?

ANOTHER WASTE  
OF OUR TIME.

I'M  
SORRY--  
--BUT I  
DON'T HAVE  
TIME FOR  
THIS.

HSSSHH...

WHOA.  
HEY. HEY.  
WAIT!

WHAT WAS--  
HEY, LISTEN--WHAT  
IS TO BE GAINED FROM  
A **FREAKOUT**,  
HUH?

MY DING  
DANG **IDENTICAL**  
TWIN JUST FELL OUT  
OF A HOLE IN THE  
SKY AND I'M  
NOT--

EVERY SECOND  
I'M STUCK HERE RISKS  
**EVERYTHING!**

I  
DON'T  
BELONG  
HERE...

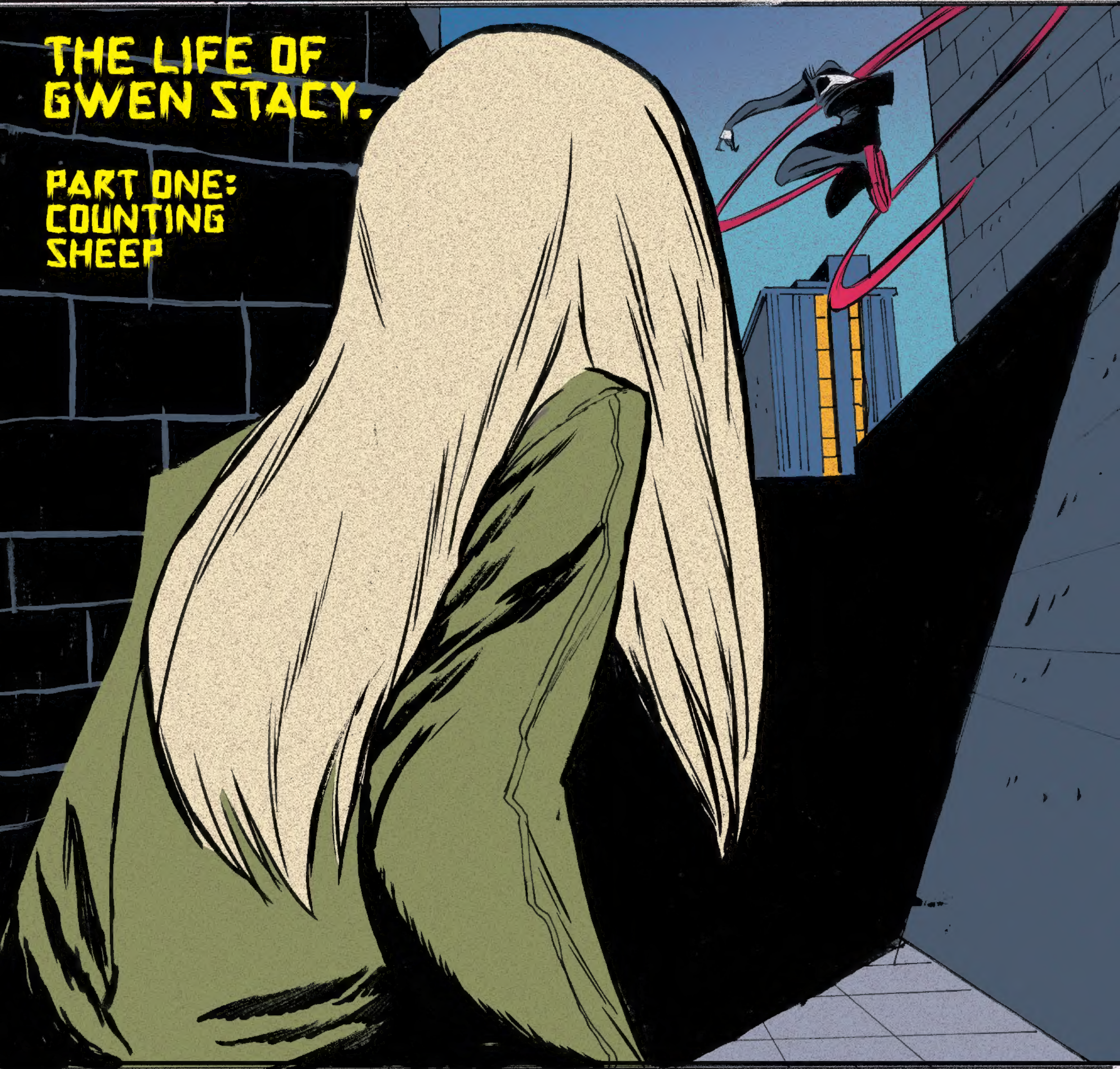




...WE  
DON'T BELONG  
HERE.

# THE LIFE OF GWEN STACY.

## PART ONE: COUNTING SHEEP



LATOUR  
RODRIGUEZ  
RENZI  
COWLES



"WE?"



EARTH-8.  
A FUTURE.

...HE IS...  
THE MOST  
INTERESTING  
HAM IN THE  
WORLD...

STAY  
CORN, MY  
FRIENDS.

EXISTENCE  
IS A CRUEL  
JOKE.

THE EONS  
I WASTED AT  
THAT CHARADE OF  
A POST ON  
EARTH-65.

EVER DID  
I OBSERVE.  
NEVER DID I  
INTERFERE. EVERY  
PREDICTABLE,  
TORTUROUS  
MOMENT.

AND JUST AS  
THINGS THERE  
FINALLY GET  
KINDA-SORTA  
INTERESTING...

WHY--UTAA--  
WHY IN THE HELL DID  
YOU PULL ME HERE TO  
YOUR FUTURE--

--IF  
THE PROBLEM IS  
BACK IN TIMELINE  
65?!

HEH.  
YOU SPEAK AS IF  
THIS IS AS SIMPLE AS  
CHANGING A FLAT  
TIRE, UTAU...

THE INJURIES TO SPACE AND  
TIME ARE NO SPURTING  
WOUND, 65.

THEY'RE A  
SUBTLE, INVISIBLE  
DISEASE.

THE FIRST  
SYMPTOM WAS  
THE MOMENT GWEN  
STACY SET OUT  
TO KILL MATT  
MURDOCK.

RECALCULATING...

CAPT STACY

DEFEAT OF  
MURDOCK

HERDIE  
AGE

MORALES-STACY  
UNION

EARTH 8 TIMELINE  
DIVERGENCE

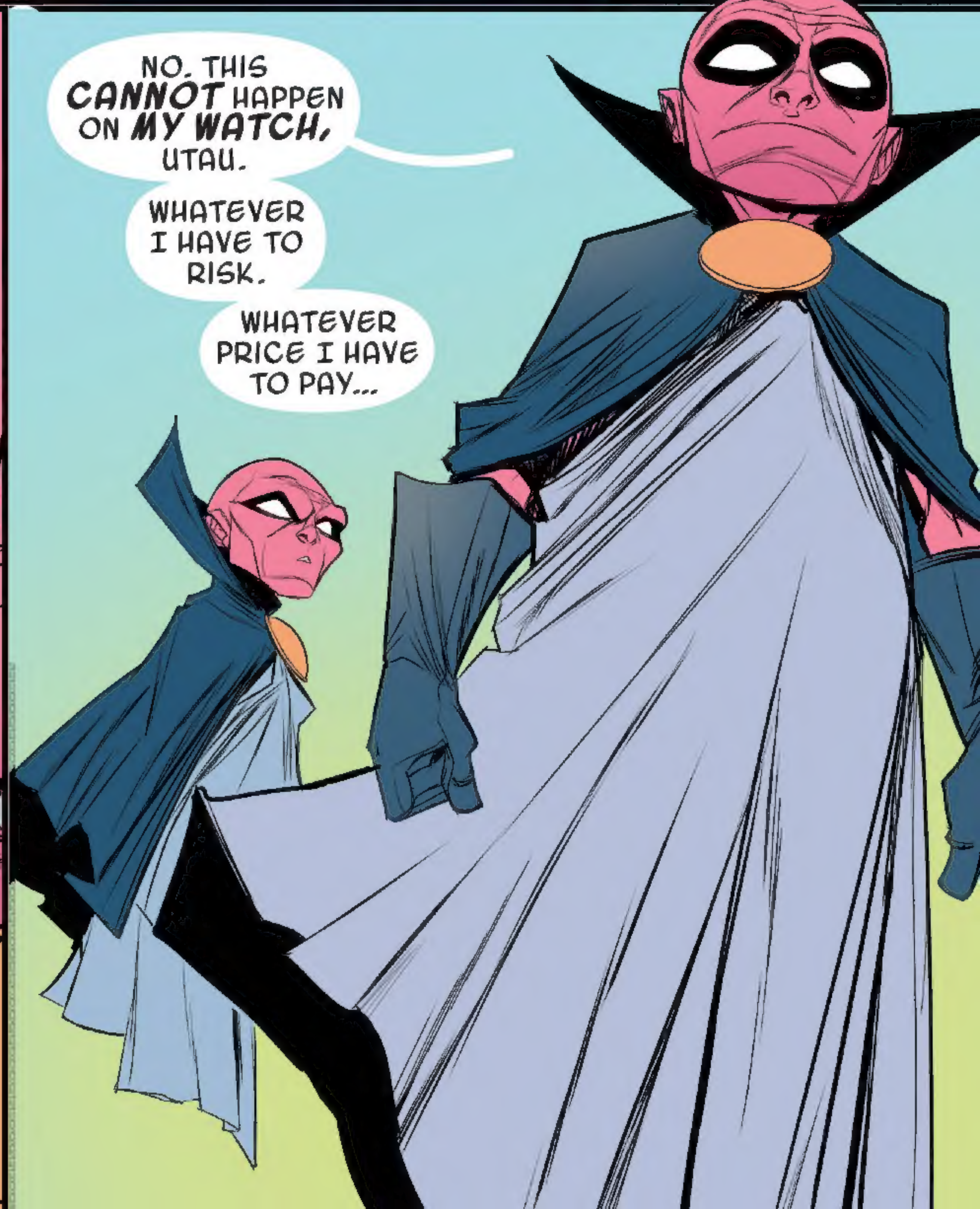
CHARLOTT  
MORALES-STACY

FORMATION OF  
AMAZING EIGHT

MAXIM  
MORALES

SINCE THAT  
MOMENT, COUNTLESS  
CHANGES, INFINITE NEW  
OUTCOMES, COULD  
HAVE ARISEN!







"...EARTH 8'S  
IMPORTANCE WILL  
NOT BE DIMINISHED!"

EARTH--ERROR--  
DING...DING...

REED  
RICHARDS?

KNOCK  
KNOCK  
KNOCK

RECALCULATING...

PLEASE, DR.  
RICHARDS.

IF YOU'RE  
ANYTHING LIKE  
THE REED I KNOW,  
THIS WILL ONLY  
TAKE A FEW...

UM...  
HELLO?

HELLO? MR.  
FANTASTIC?

CAN  
YOU HEAR ME  
THROUGH  
THIS--

ATTENTION,  
SPIDER-MAN!

THIS IS REED  
RICHARDS OF THE  
FANTASTIC FOUR VIA THE  
WONDERS OF PRE-  
RECORDED  
AUDIO--

SPIDER-MAN?  
WHAT? I'M  
NOT--

WHILE  
WE EMPATHIZE  
WITH THE URGENCY  
OF YOUR  
SITUATION--

--AND THAT OUR  
PRIVACY IS EQUALLY  
PRECIOUS.

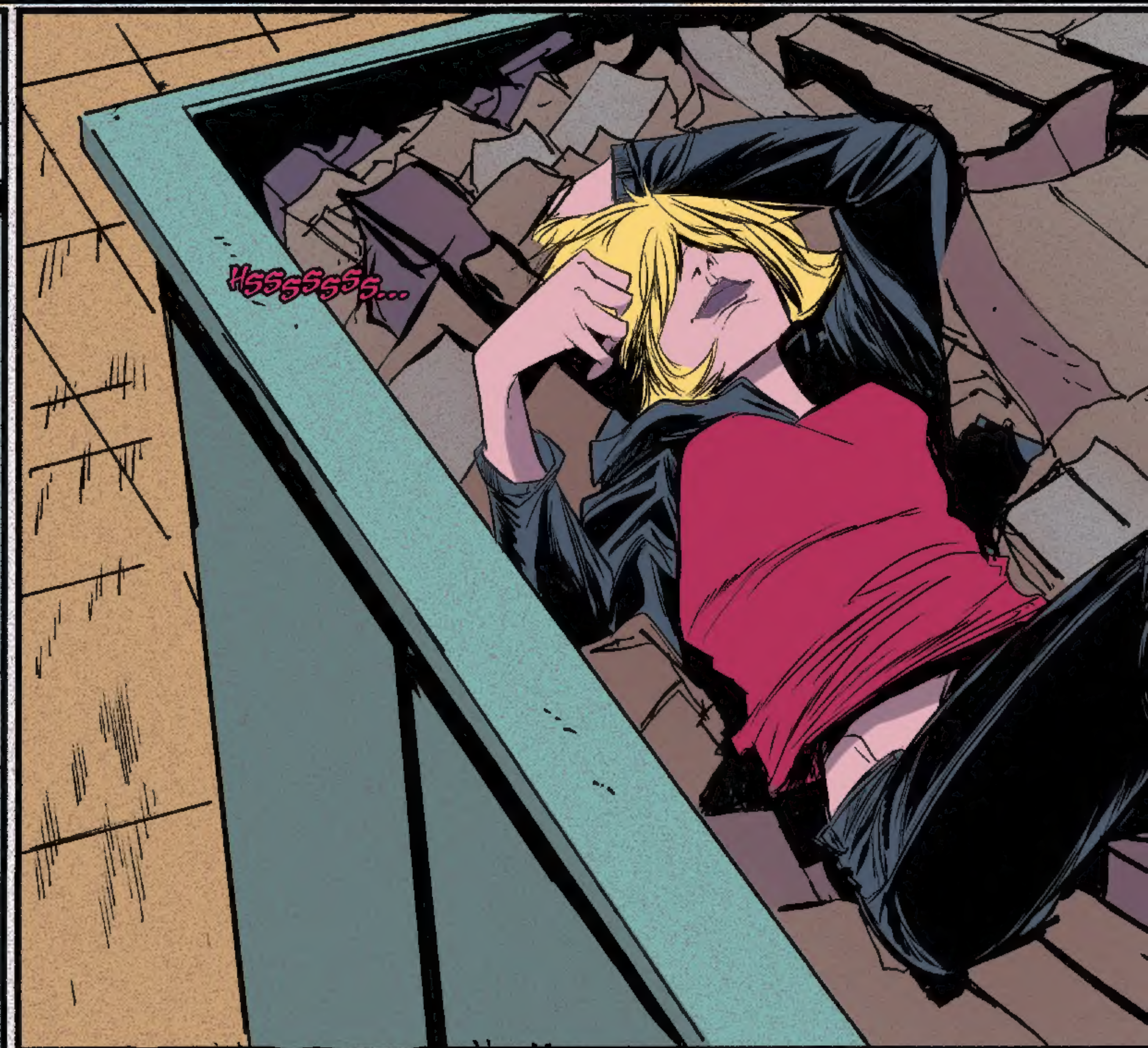
IN THAT  
SPIRIT, WE KINDLY  
URGE YOU TO DIRECT  
ALL CONTACT THROUGH  
THE PROPER  
CHANNELS.

THE  
PROPER--?  
BUT--YOU'RE  
RIGHT--

BANP  
BANP

--WE TRUST  
THAT YOU CAN  
UNDERSTAND OUR WORK  
HERE AT THE BAXTER  
BUILDING IS VERY  
IMPORTANT--







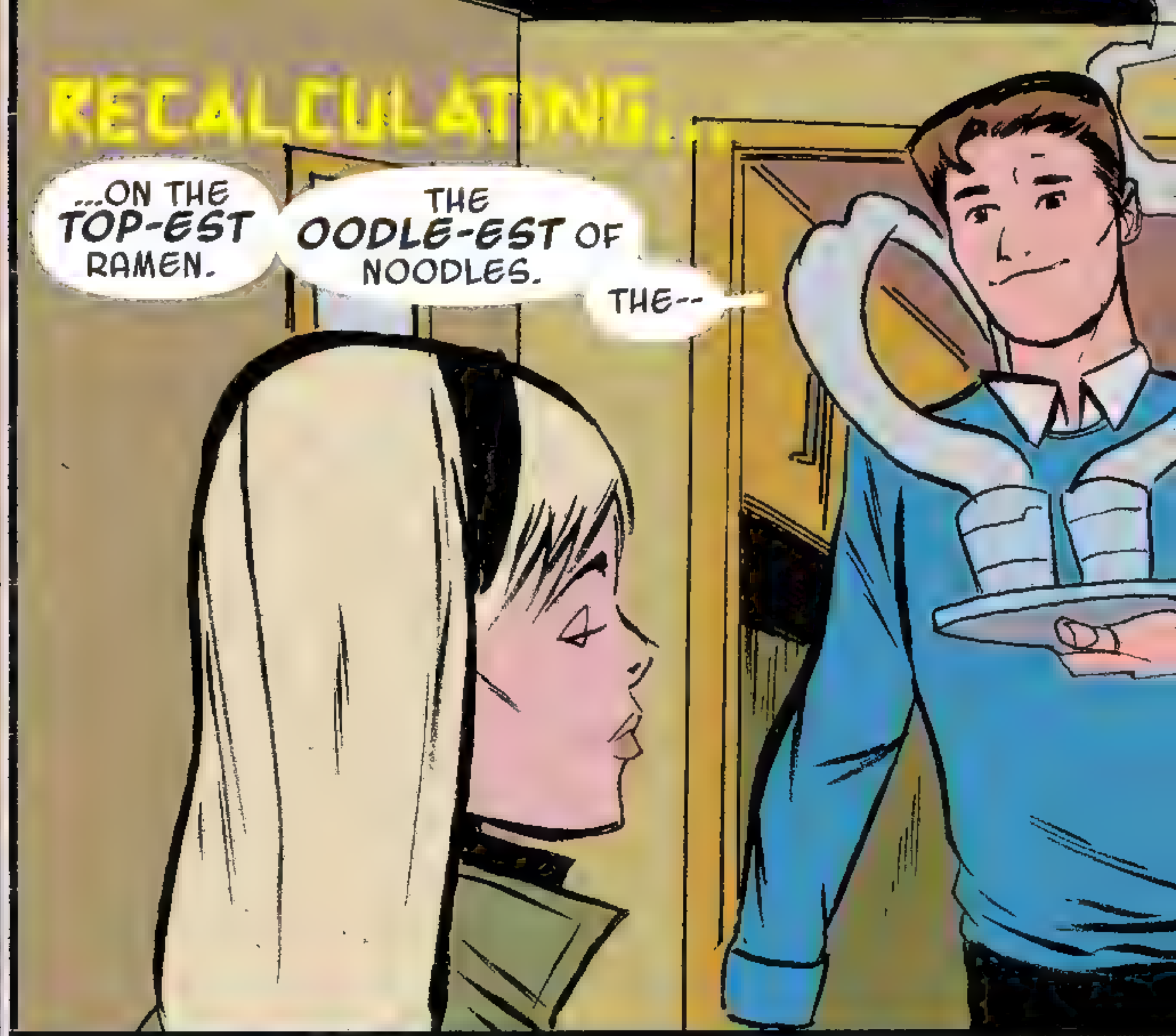


EARTH--  
RING...DINE...

OH, DO  
I HAVE QUITE  
THE SPECIAL TREAT  
FOR YOU, GWEN  
STACY.

NO EXPENSE  
SPARED. A CULINARY  
**EXPERIENCE** LIKE  
NO OTHER.

TONIGHT  
WE DINE...



...ON THE  
**TOP-EST**  
RAMEN.

THE  
**OODLE-EST** OF  
NOODLES.

THE--



NOTHING?

NOT  
EVEN AN EYE  
ROLL?

BUT THIS  
IS MY "A" MATERIAL,  
GWENDY. THE OPENER  
OF MY SOLID  
FIFTEEN.



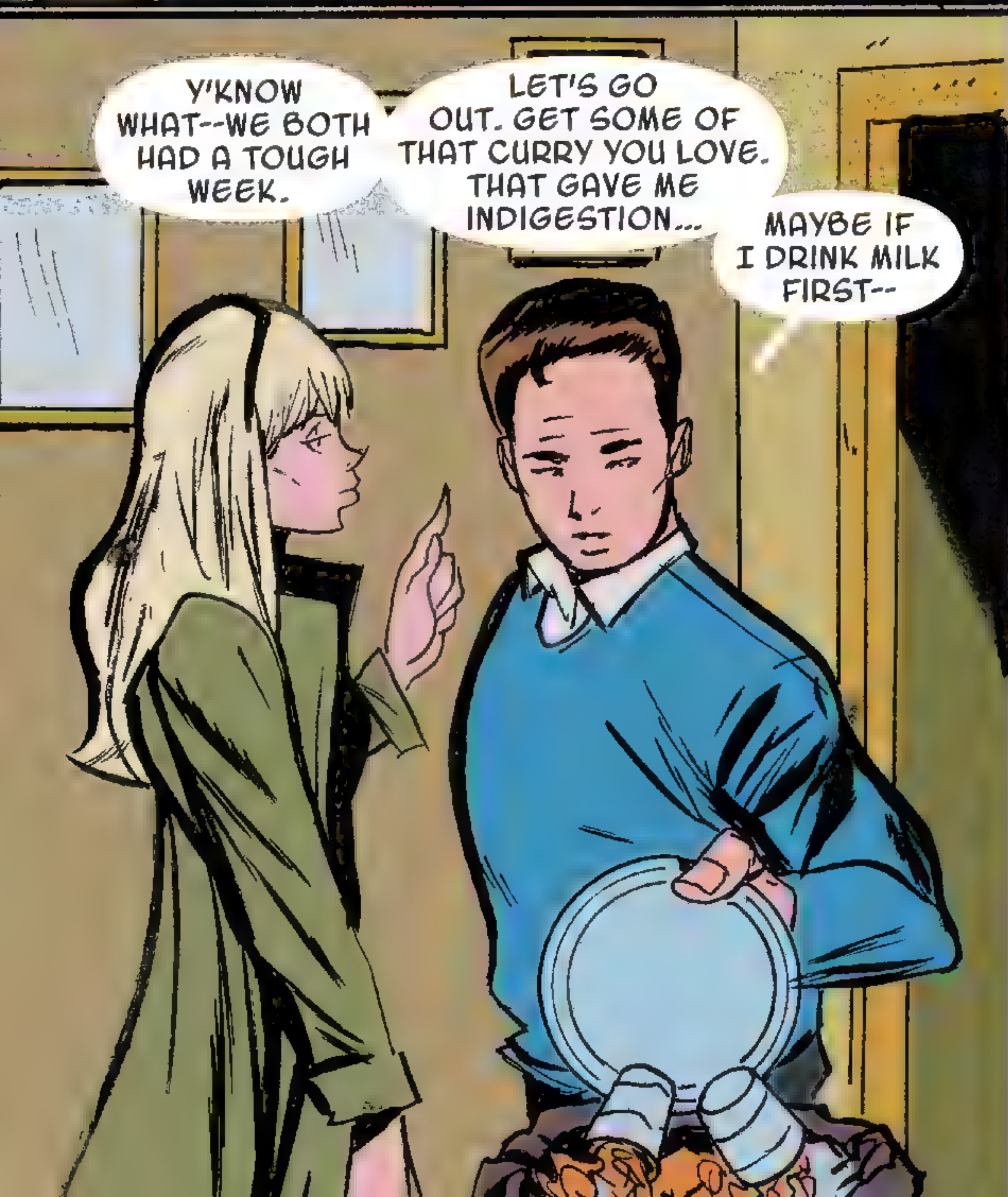
WHAT?  
OH.

OH. I'M  
SORRY, PETER.  
YOU'RE...YOU KNOW  
YOU'RE A  
GAS.

I'M JUST...  
I DIDN'T SLEEP.  
MIDTERMS.

YEAH.

YEAH,  
MIDTERMS.  
RIGHT.



Y'KNOW  
WHAT--WE BOTH  
HAD A TOUGH  
WEEK.

LET'S GO  
OUT. GET SOME OF  
THAT CURRY YOU LOVE.  
THAT GAVE ME  
INDIGESTION...

MAYBE IF  
I DRINK MILK  
FIRST--

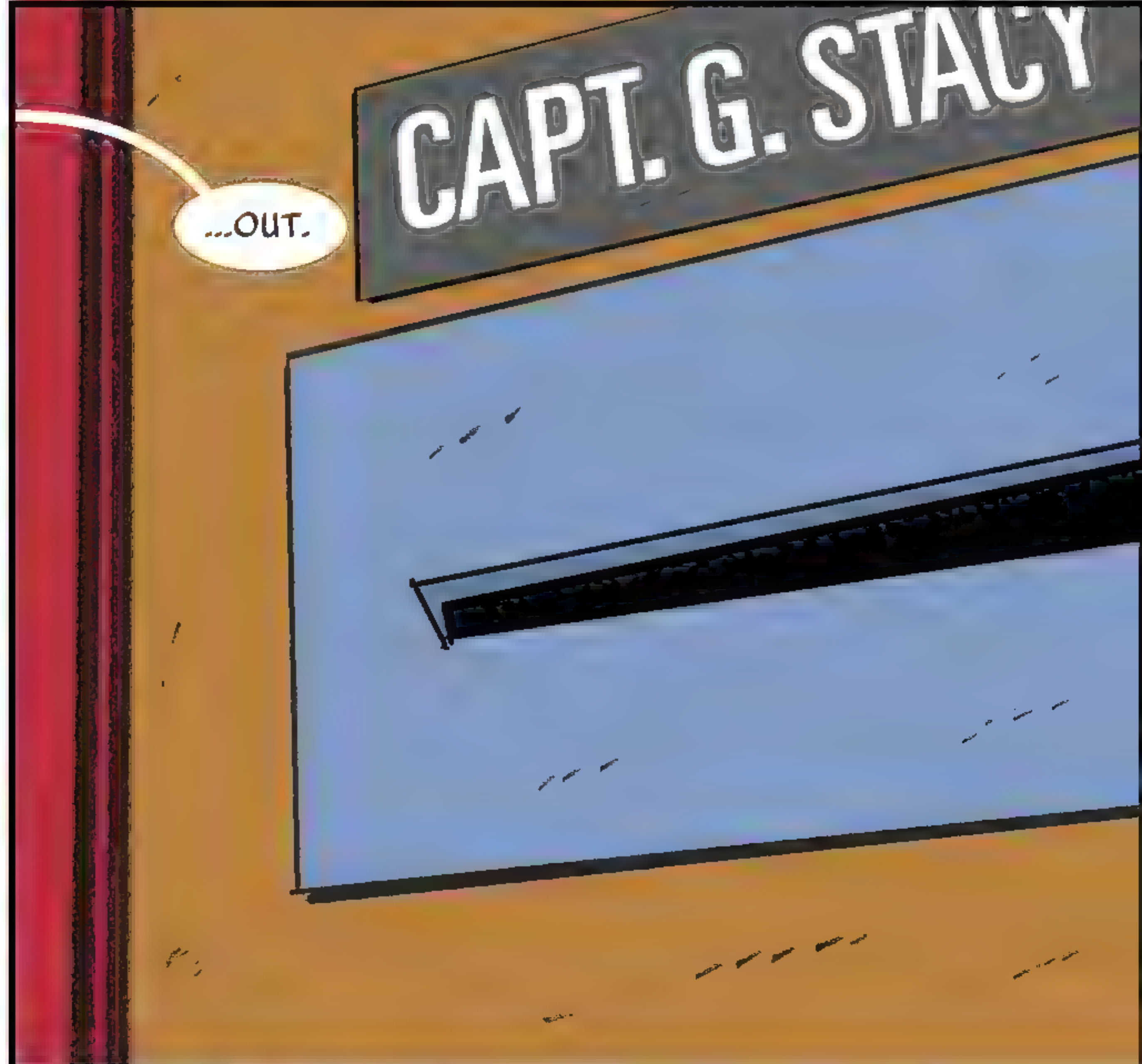


PETER.

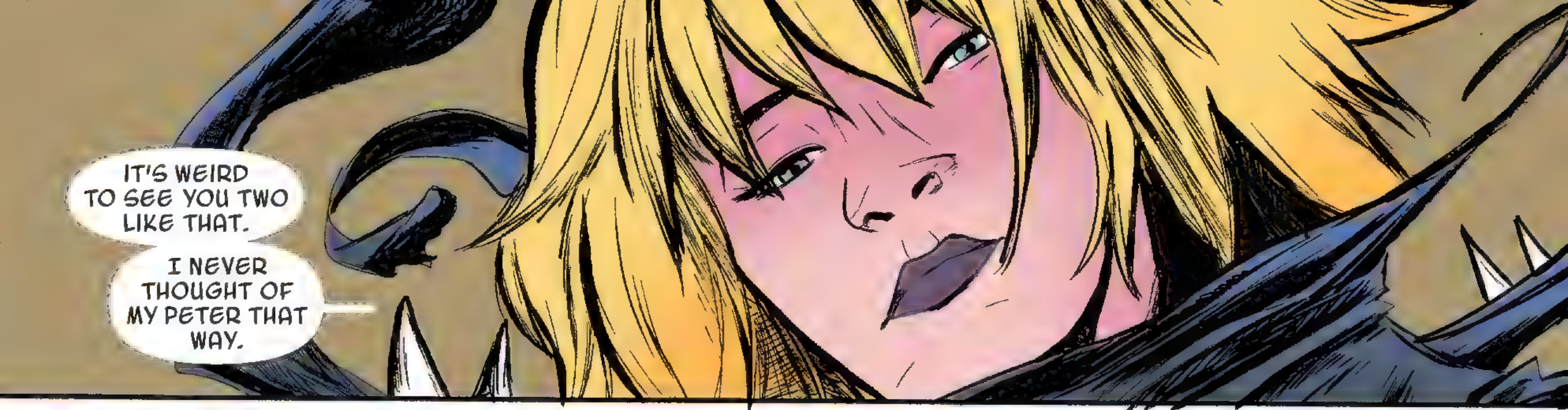
I'M  
SORRY, HONEY.  
I JUST--

I NEED  
TO GET SOME  
REST.









IT'S WEIRD  
TO SEE YOU TWO  
LIKE THAT.

I NEVER  
THOUGHT OF  
MY PETER THAT  
WAY.



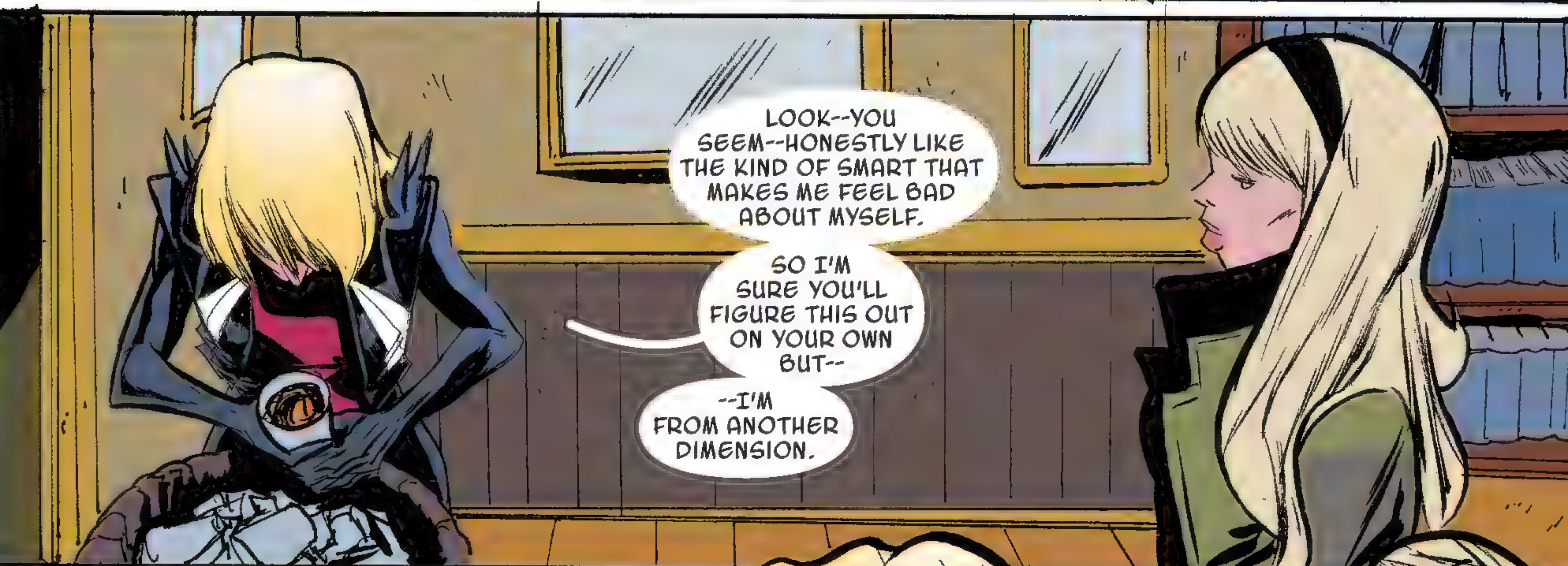
I THOUGHT  
I'D NEVER SEE  
YOU AGAIN.

HOW DID  
YOU--

FIND  
YOU? I CAN **FEEL**  
WHERE YOU ARE AT  
ALL TIMES. IT'S ONE  
OF MY SPECIAL  
POWERS.

WHOA.  
REALLY?

NO.  
YELLOW PAGES,  
DUMMY.



LOOK--YOU  
SEEM--HONESTLY LIKE  
THE KIND OF SMART THAT  
MAKES ME FEEL BAD  
ABOUT MYSELF.

SO I'M  
SURE YOU'LL  
FIGURE THIS OUT  
ON YOUR OWN  
BUT--

--I'M  
FROM ANOTHER  
DIMENSION.



AND YOU'RE  
TRAPPED HERE  
AND NEED HELP  
GETTING HOME,  
YEAH?

YEAH.

AND WHY  
EXACTLY COULDN'T  
YOU HAVE TOLD ME  
THAT WHEN WE HAD  
REAL DINING  
OPTIONS?

WHAT?



WHAT'RE  
YOU--

WAP

C'MON--  
YOU NEED **REAL**  
FOOD...





"...AND I NEED TO GET OUT OF THIS HOUSE."

SO... THIS PARALLEL DIMENSION OF YOURS. ARE WE TALKING THE SAME PHYSICAL SCIENCES...

...OR IS IT ANTI-MATTER, LIKE THE NEGATIVE ZONE?



MORE. MORE.

MORE HOT SAUCE.

HEY, DON'T LOOK AT ME. I'M A MUSICIAN.

MY ONLY HOBBY IS BEATING ON THINGS WITH STICKS.

WELL, QUANTUM MECHANICS ISN'T EXACTLY MY FIELD. BUT MAYBE PETER AND I CAN--



NO. NO PETER.

NO OFFENSE. I'M **SURE** HE'S SWEET. BUT--WHEN PETER PARKER SHOWS UP, THINGS TEND TO BECOME ALL ABOUT HIM.



OKAY, THEN. THE FANTASTIC FOUR?

"WHEN LOST IN TIME AND SPACE, FIND A REED RICHARDS."

THE WISDOM OF JESSICA DREW.

WHO?

FORGET IT. TRIED REED. DIDN'T PAN OUT.

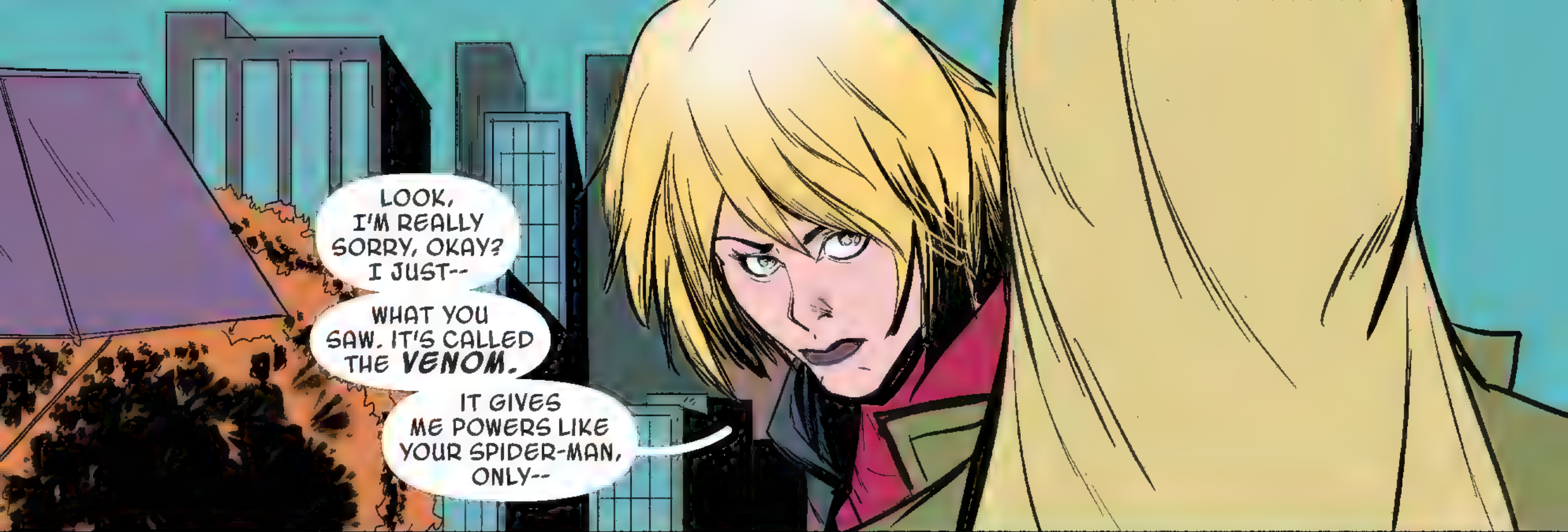


WELL, THEN, I DON'T KNOW.

I MEAN-- YOU SEEMED PRETTY PANICKED BACK THERE. HOW ARE YOU GOING TO MANAGE IF WE CAN'T--

YEAH... YEAH. I DON'T KNOW.

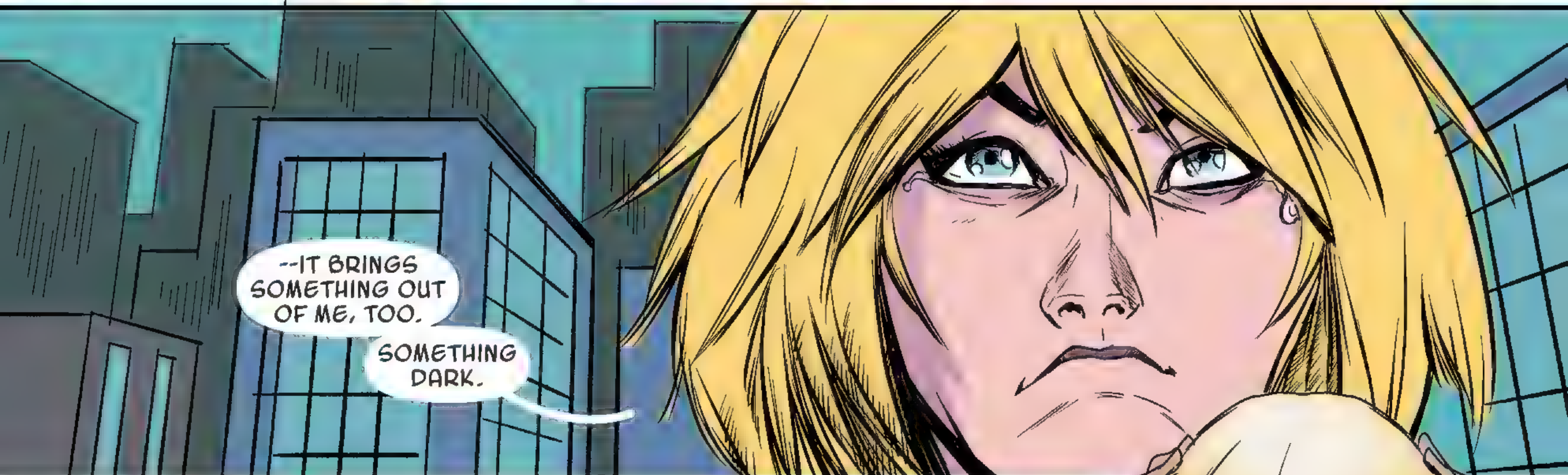




LOOK,  
I'M REALLY  
SORRY, OKAY?  
I JUST--

WHAT YOU  
SAW. IT'S CALLED  
THE **VENOM**.

IT GIVES  
ME POWERS LIKE  
YOUR SPIDER-MAN,  
ONLY--



--IT BRINGS  
SOMETHING OUT  
OF ME, TOO.

SOMETHING  
DARK.



SO TIMES  
LIKE THAT WHEN I  
FEEL MOST ANXIOUS  
OR HELPLESS,  
I--

IT'S JUST  
LIKE THERE'S  
THIS VOICE **RAGING**  
INSIDE MY SKULL  
AND I--

I JUST  
CAN'T--



IT'S OKAY.

I **THINK** I CAN  
UNDERSTAND.

YEAH...



...YEAH,  
I'M GUESSING  
YOU PROBABLY  
CAN.

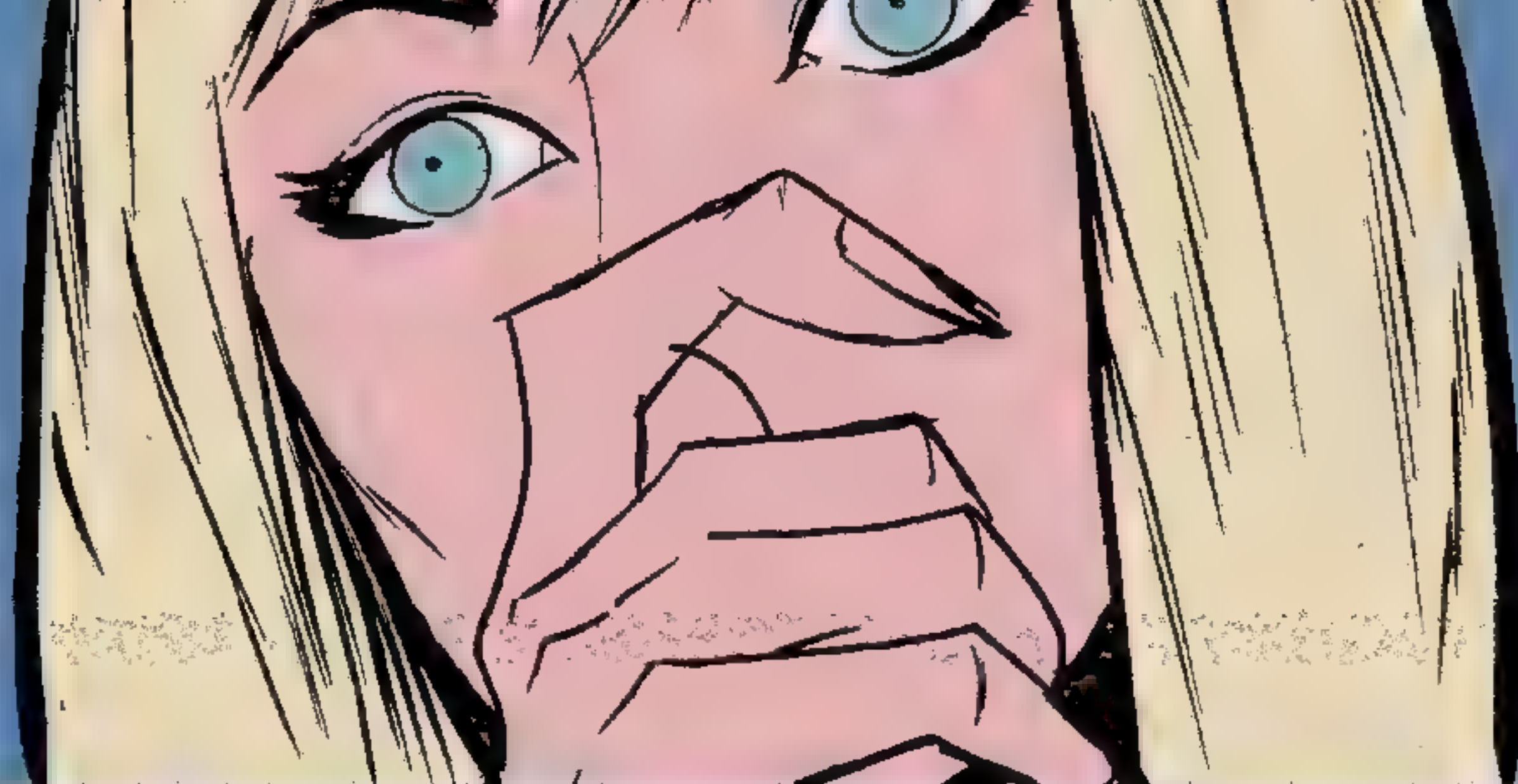
SPIDER-MAN  
IN DEATH  
...TACTIC



WHY DIDN'T YOU--

TELL YOU?

WHAT WAS I SUPPOSED TO SAY?



"HEY THERE, OTHERWORLDLY GWENTERLOPER--"

"FUNNY THING, BUT I JUST I LOST MY DAD. ALONG WITH ALL MEANING IN LIFE."

"BUT ENOUGH ABOUT ME. HOW'S **YOUR** VERSION OF MY LIFE?"



YEAH, I'M SURE RESISTING THE DARK SIDE IS HARDER THAN I CAN EVER IMAGINE...

...BUT WHEN THE REST OF US HAVE A BAD MOMENT--

--WE DON'T HAVE SOME WEIRD BLACK OOZE TO BLAME IT ON, DO WE?



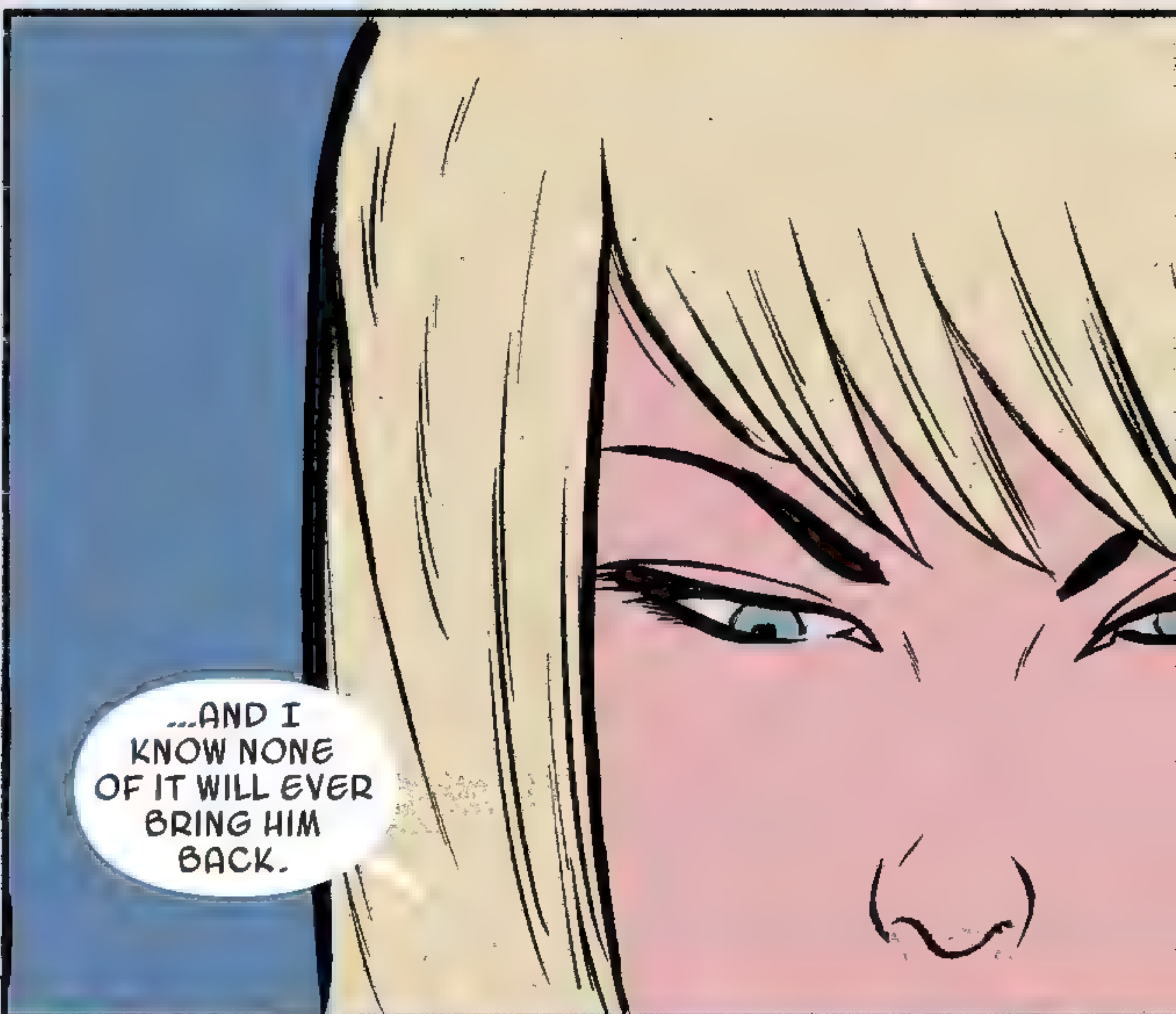
EVERY DAY, GWEN...EVERY DAY I SEE SO MANY AMAZING, TERRIFYING THINGS.

SOMETIMES I LIE THERE JUST THINKING ABOUT HOW ALMOST ANYTHING I CAN DREAM OF IS OUT THERE HAPPENING **RIGHT NOW**.

AND THEN I WAKE UP...



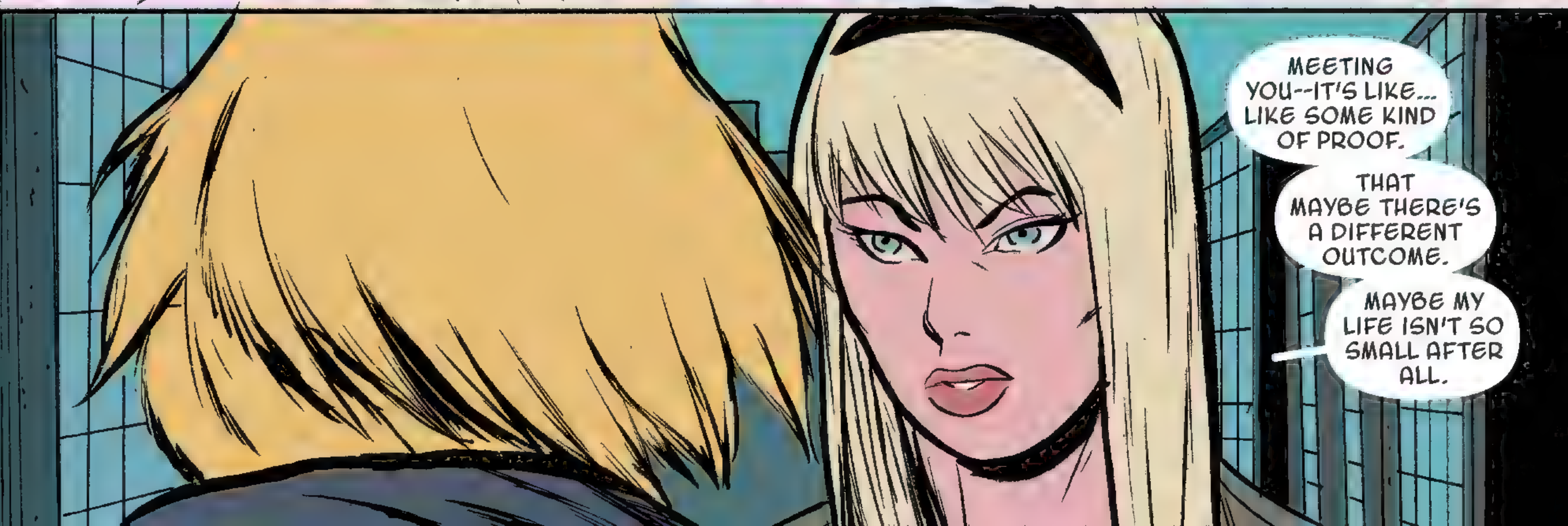
...AND I KNOW NONE OF IT WILL EVER BRING HIM BACK.



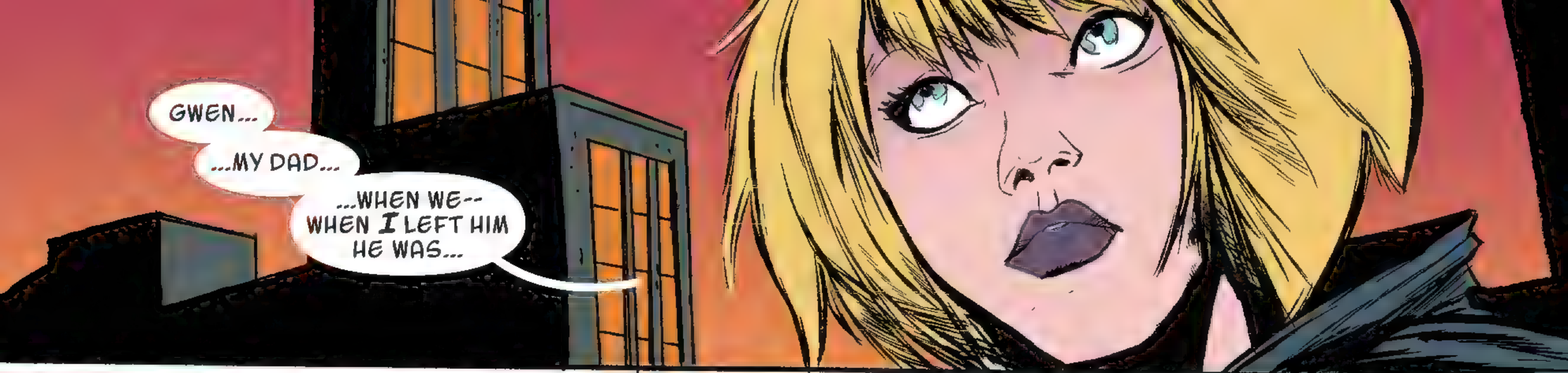
MEETING YOU--IT'S LIKE... LIKE SOME KIND OF PROOF.

THAT MAYBE THERE'S A DIFFERENT OUTCOME.

MAYBE MY LIFE ISN'T SO SMALL AFTER ALL.



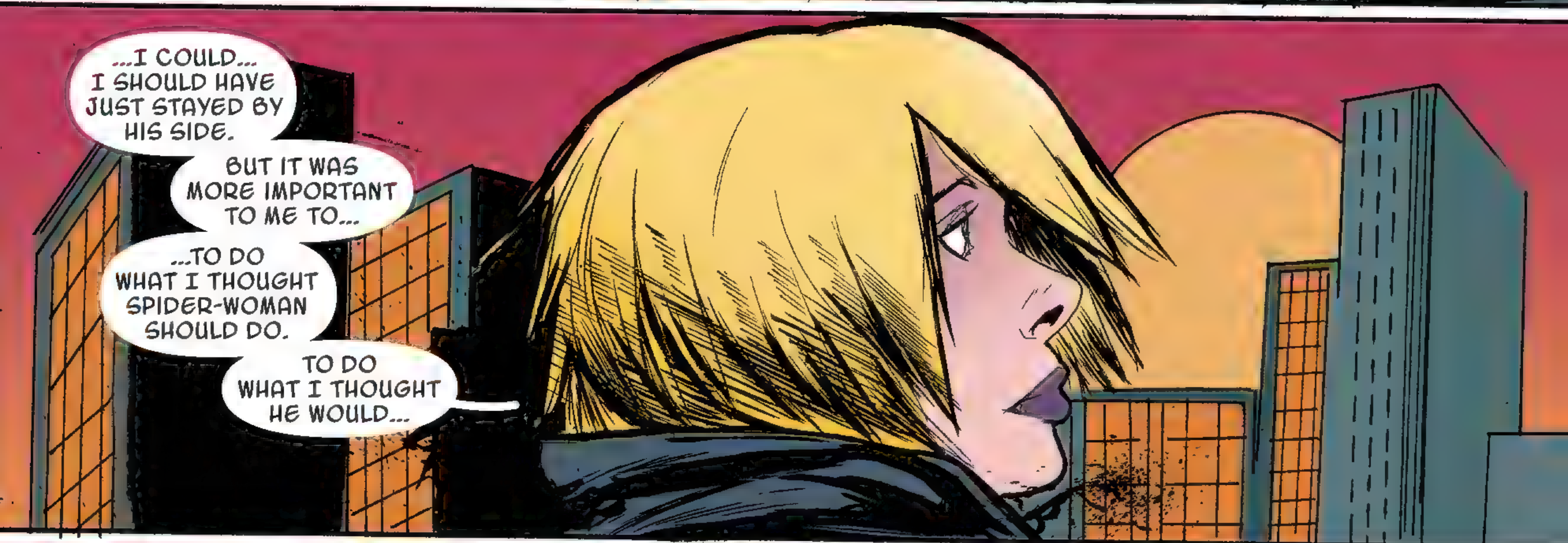




GWEN...

...MY DAD...

...WHEN WE--  
WHEN I LEFT HIM  
HE WAS...

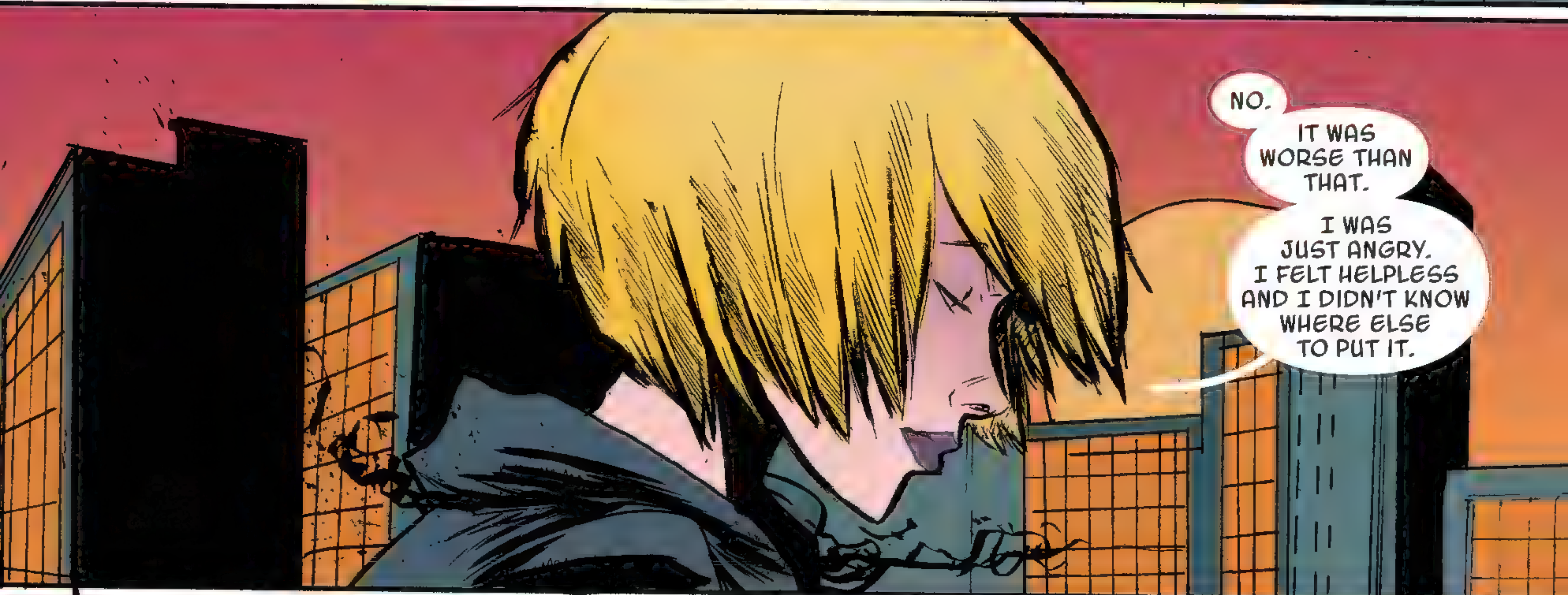


...I COULD...  
I SHOULD HAVE  
JUST STAYED BY  
HIS SIDE.

BUT IT WAS  
MORE IMPORTANT  
TO ME TO...

...TO DO  
WHAT I THOUGHT  
SPIDER-WOMAN  
SHOULD DO.

TO DO  
WHAT I THOUGHT  
HE WOULD...



NO.

IT WAS  
WORSE THAN  
THAT.

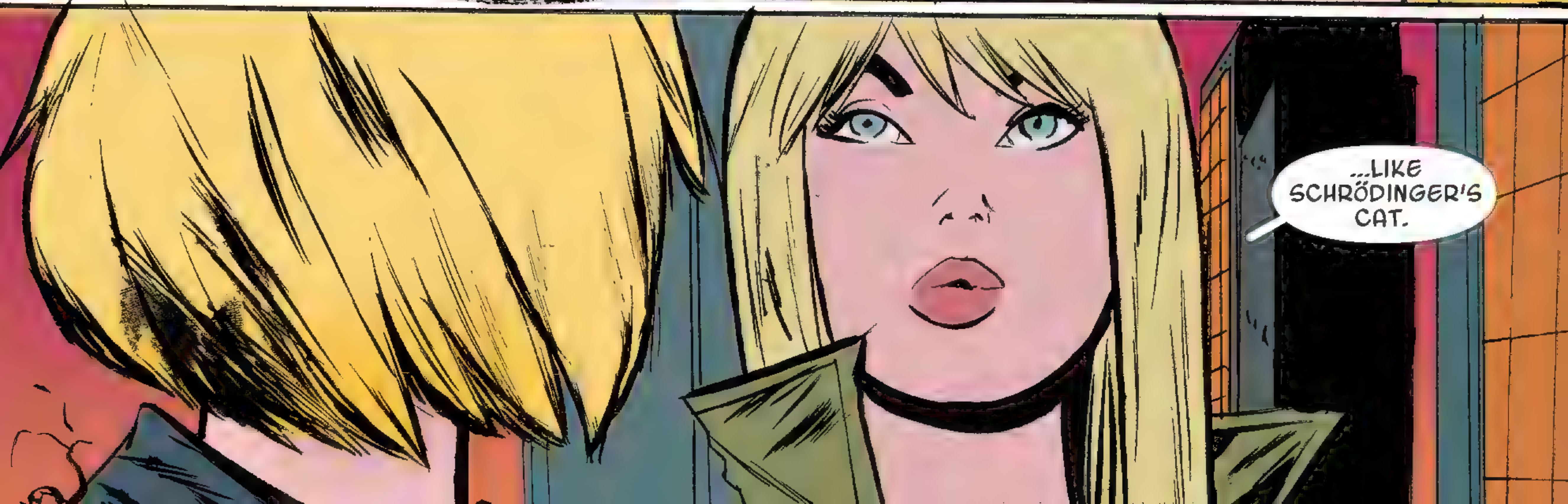
I WAS  
JUST ANGRY.  
I FELT HELPLESS  
AND I DIDN'T KNOW  
WHERE ELSE  
TO PUT IT.



AND NOW  
I'M TRAPPED  
HERE.

STUCK  
BETWEEN...  
BETWEEN LIFE AND  
DEATH. LIKE SOME  
KIND OF CRUEL  
PURGATORY...

LIKE...



...LIKE  
SCHRÖDINGER'S  
CAT.



"QUANTUM  
SUPERPOSITION."

IT'S A THOUGHT  
EXPERIMENT. I'M GOING TO  
SCREW IT UP, BUT--

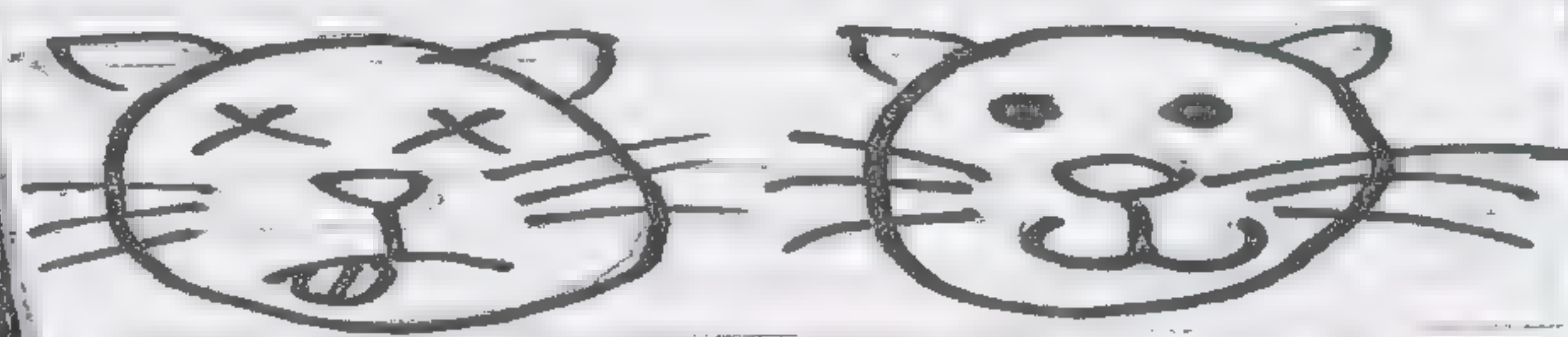
IMAGINE  
A CAT LOCKED  
IN A BOX.

A CAT  
WHOSE LIFE OR  
DEATH DEPENDS ON  
THE STATE OF AN  
ATOM IN THAT  
BOX.

A  
RADIOACTIVE  
ATOM.

IF THE  
ATOM DECAYS, THE  
CAT DIES.

ATOM  
STAYS STABLE,  
CAT LIVES.



CATCH IS,  
YOU DON'T KNOW  
WHICH HAS HAPPENED  
UNLESS YOU OPEN  
THE BOX.

SO  
UNTIL YOU  
DO--

THE CAT'S  
BOTH ALIVE  
AND DEAD AT  
THE SAME  
TIME.

THAT'S...  
ABSURD.

YEAH. IT'S A  
PARADOX.

BUT DOESN'T  
IT **FEEL** RIGHT?  
LIKE EVERY MOMENT  
WE HAVE HANGS IN  
THE BALANCE  
LIKE THAT?

INFINITE  
POSSIBILITIES ALL  
TANGLED UP UNTIL  
THE WRONG PERSON  
OPENS THAT COVER  
AND THEN...

...WE'RE  
THE DEAD  
CAT.

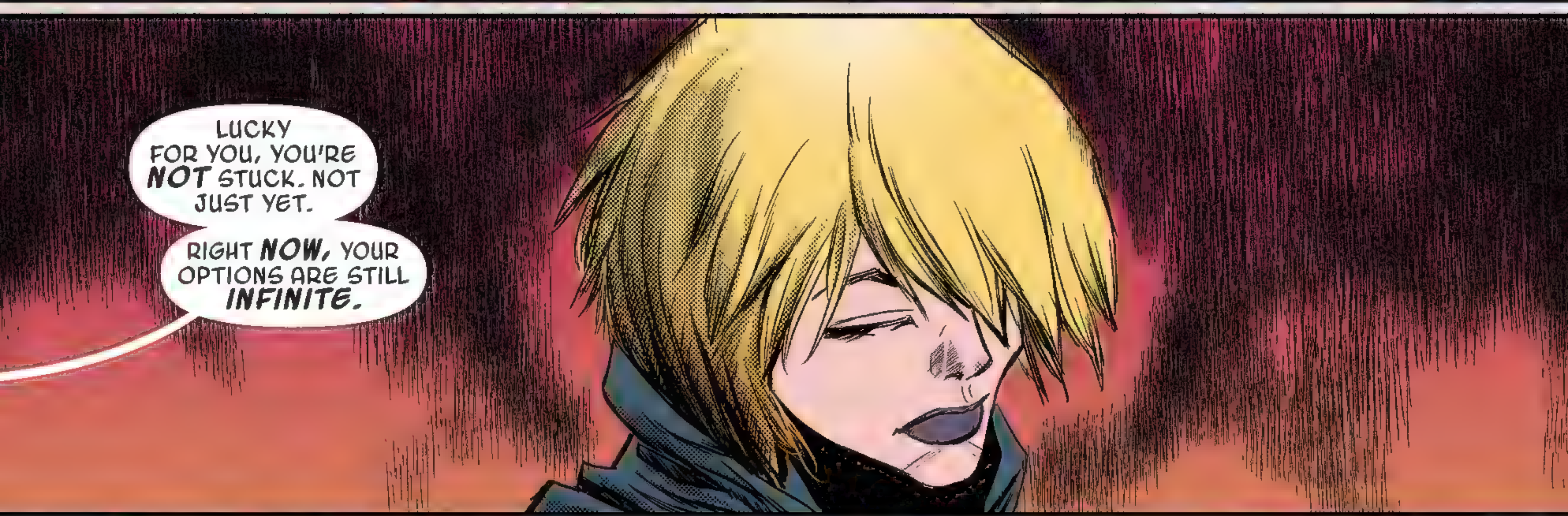




IT CAN  
ALL **CHANGE** IN  
A MOMENT.

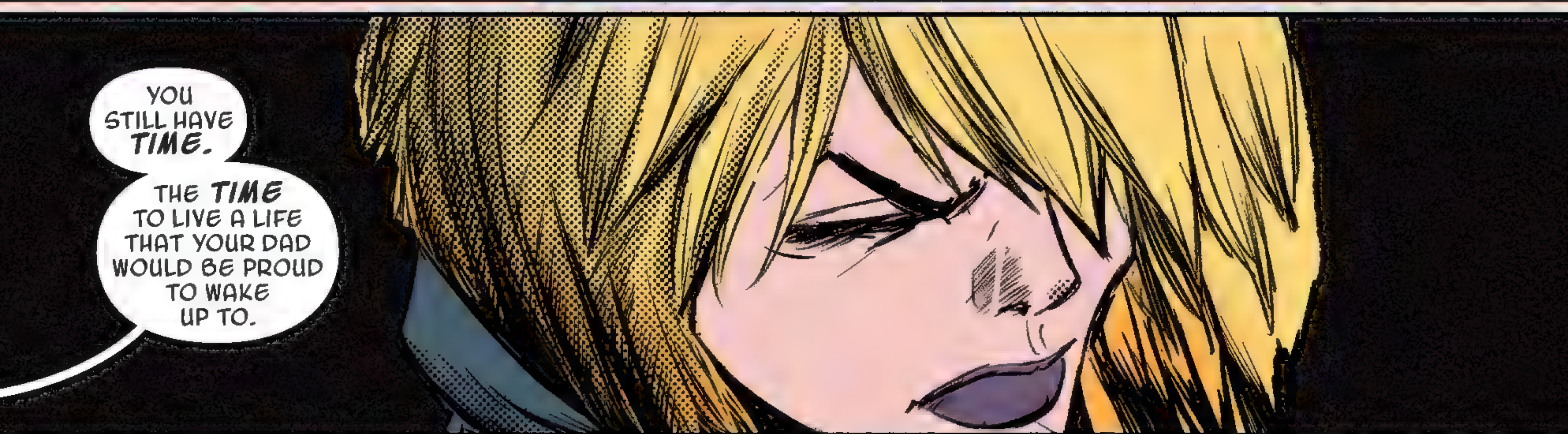
THE  
WHOLE  
UNIVERSE CAN  
FOLD IN ON  
ITSELF.

AND WORST  
OF ALL? YOU'RE  
NEVER GOING TO KNOW  
IT HAS UNTIL IT  
HAPPENS.



LUCKY  
FOR YOU, YOU'RE  
**NOT** STUCK. NOT  
JUST YET.

RIGHT **NOW**, YOUR  
OPTIONS ARE STILL  
**INFINITE**.



YOU  
STILL HAVE  
**TIME**.

THE **TIME**  
TO LIVE A LIFE  
THAT YOUR DAD  
WOULD BE PROUD  
TO WAKE  
UP TO.



**RECALCULATING...**

BUT--HOW  
CAN YOU SAY  
THIS? AFTER WHAT  
HAPPENED TO  
YOU?

HOW IS  
ANY OF THIS  
**FAIR**?

IT'S NOT.

BUT  
SEEING YOU LIKE  
THIS...

...KNOWING  
THERE'S A WORLD  
WHERE GWEN STACY  
IS A SUPER  
HERO...



**BING BING BING...**

...MAYBE IT  
MEANS ANYTHING  
**CAN** STILL  
HAPPEN.

**EARTH-617.**



EARTH-B.

SO  
WE'RE DOING  
THIS?!

WE'RE  
FINALLY DOING  
THIS?!

HELL  
YEAH WE  
ARE!

LET'S KICK  
THIS CREEP'S  
##@!

HEH.

DING

NOT IN THIS  
OR ANY OTHER  
TIMELINE!

YOU TWO  
DORKS ARE IN  
TIME-OUT!

REALLY?  
SPIDER-BOY AND  
SPIDER-GIRL?

YOU THINK  
GWEN'S FUTURE  
CHILDREN DID  
THIS?

BUT THEY  
WEREN'T EVEN  
BORN...

SINCE  
WHEN HAS THAT  
STOPPED THESE  
TWO?!





AUGH, WHAT IS IT YOU THINK WE DID THIS TIME?

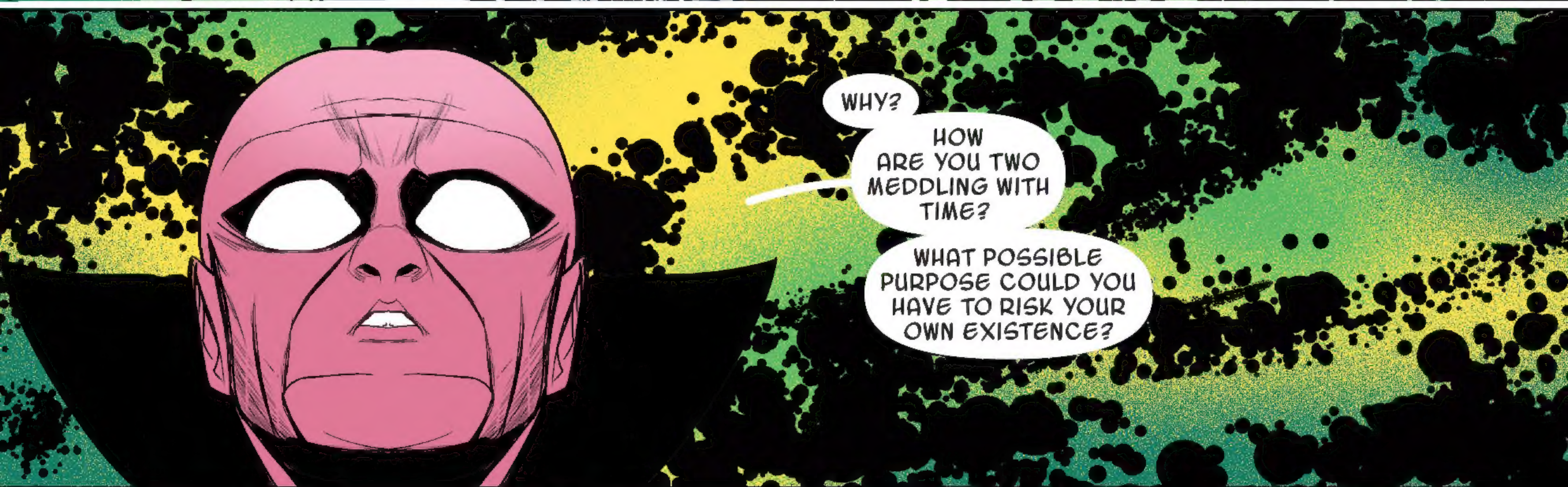
BESIDES CLOSING THE BLINDS, CREEPO.

OH, SHUT IT, CHARLOTTE. NO PLAYING DUMB!

I KNOW THIS WAS THE TWO OF YOU!

DUDE... WHATEVER.

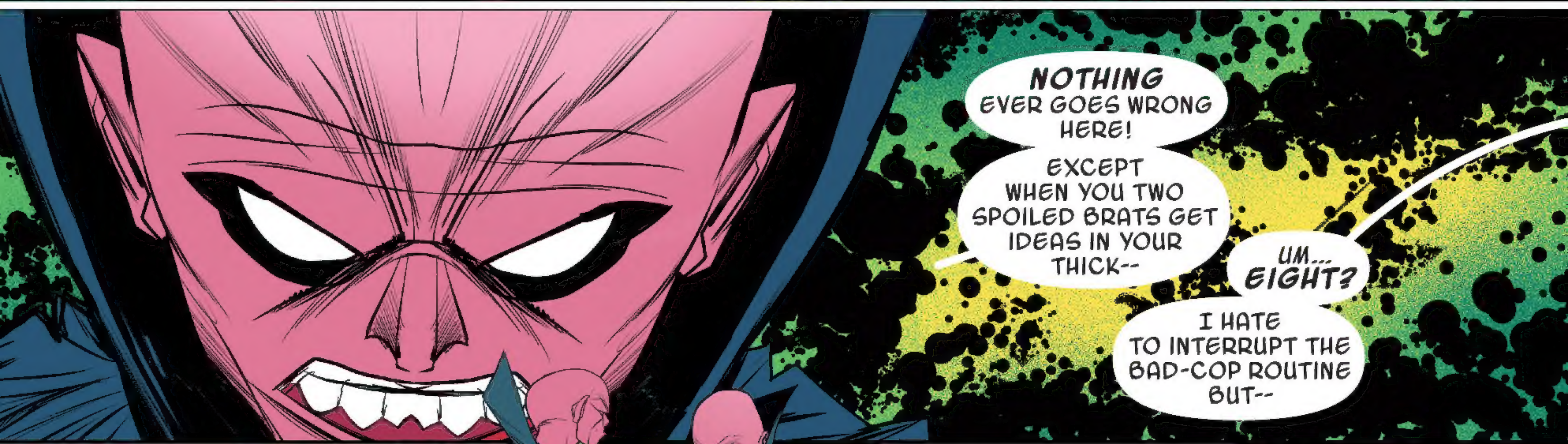
YOUR MOMMA PICKED OUT THAT TOGA. NOT US.



WHY?

HOW ARE YOU TWO MEDDLING WITH TIME?

WHAT POSSIBLE PURPOSE COULD YOU HAVE TO RISK YOUR OWN EXISTENCE?



NOTHING EVER GOES WRONG HERE!

EXCEPT WHEN YOU TWO SPOILED BRATS GET IDEAS IN YOUR THICK--

UM... EIGHT?

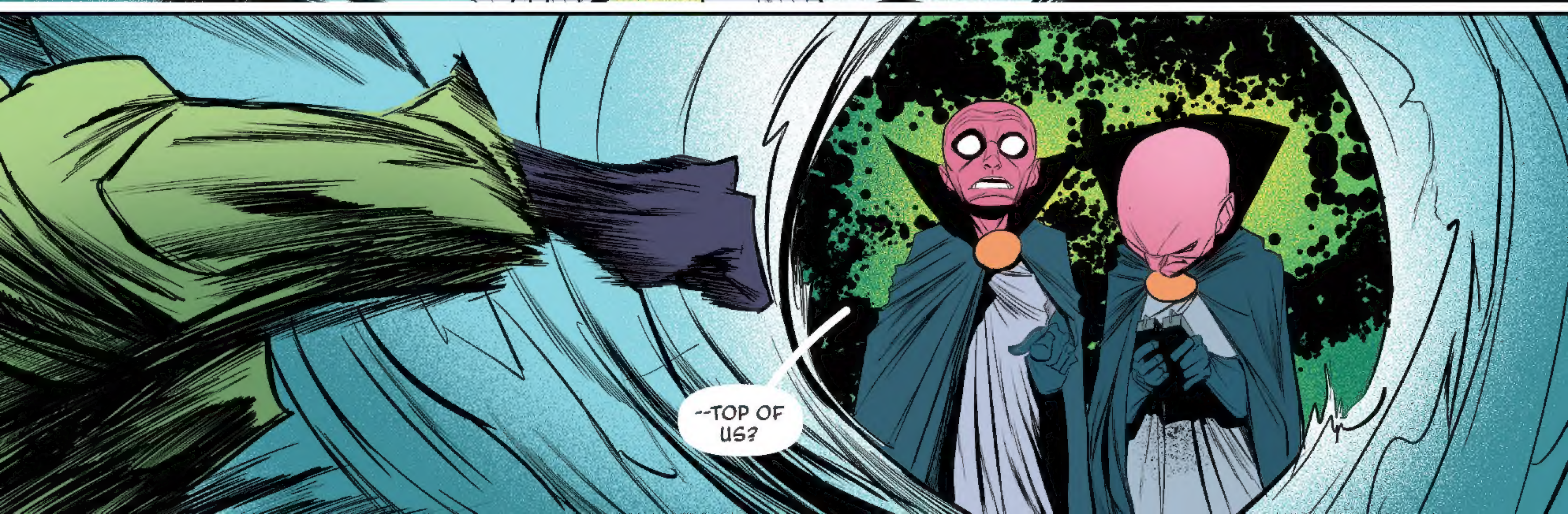
I HATE TO INTERRUPT THE BAD-COP ROUTINE BUT--



--I'M GETTING SOME **FUNKY** READINGS HERE.

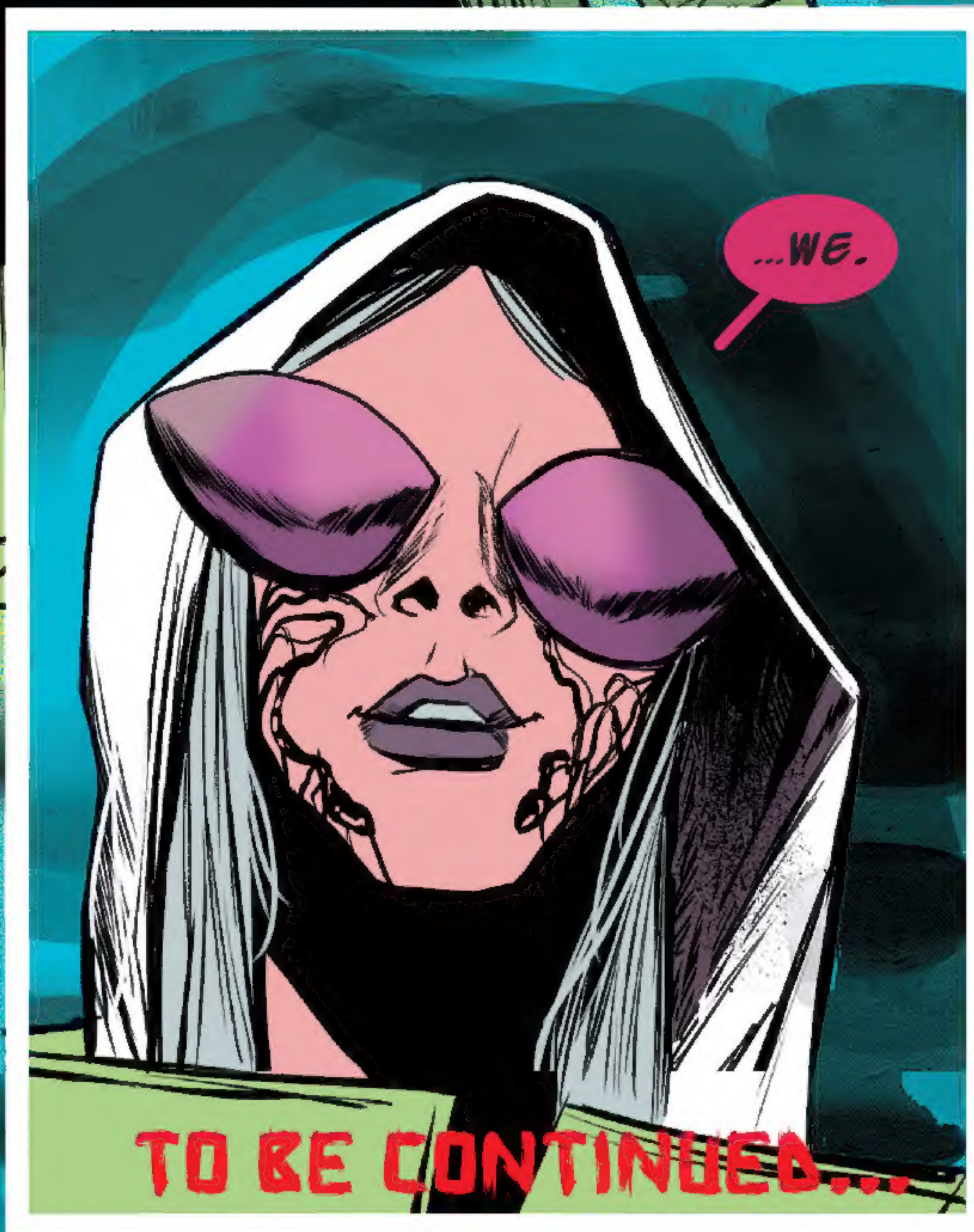
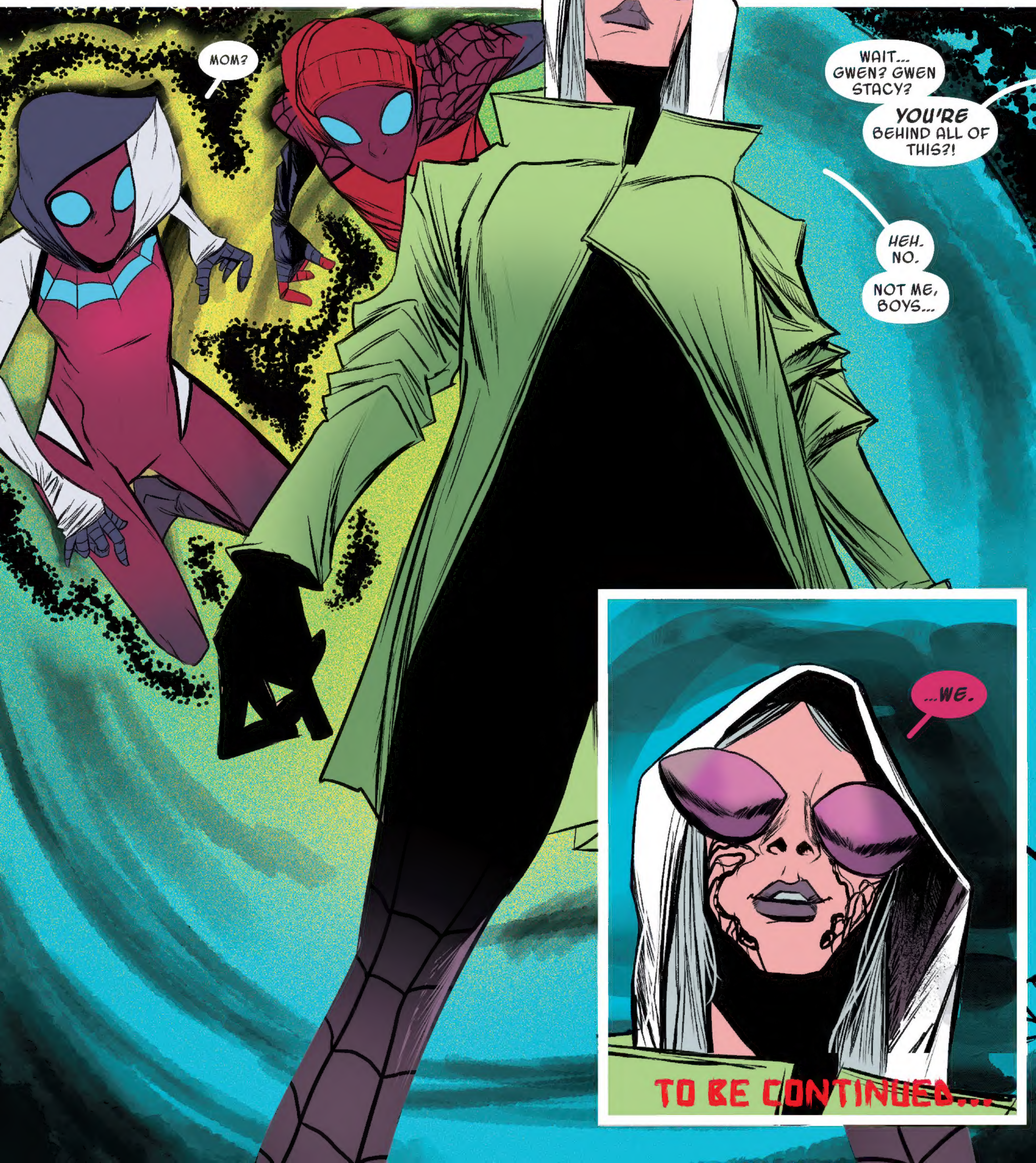
WHAT? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, ON--

AN UNREGISTERED TIME GATE LOOKS LIKE IT'S ABOUT TO OPEN RIGHT ON TOP OF US.



--TOP OF US?





TO BE CONTINUED...



# SPIDER-GWEN

#31!



**ON SALE NEXT MONTH!**



